SUPPLEMENT TO ST. LOUIS POST-DISPATCH, NOV. 25TH 1900.

Mother doesn't Know I'm coming Home

BY ©

RAYMOND A. BROWNE

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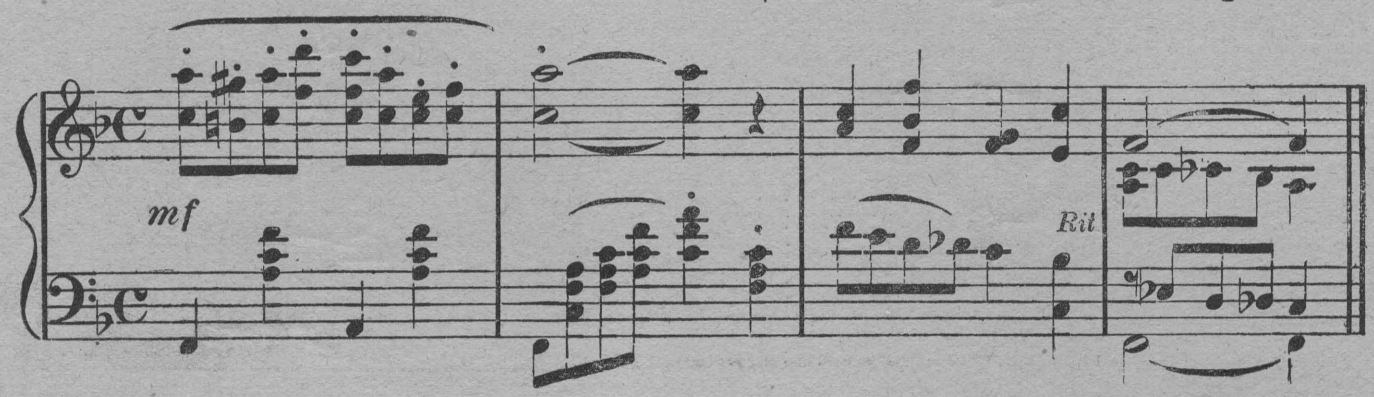
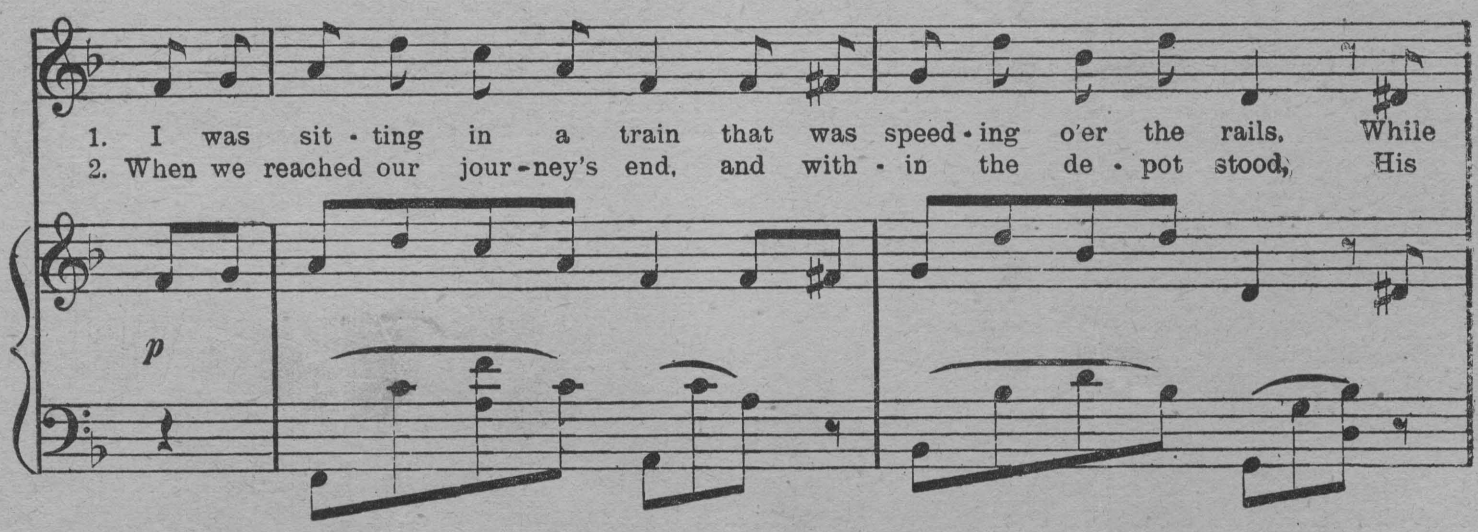
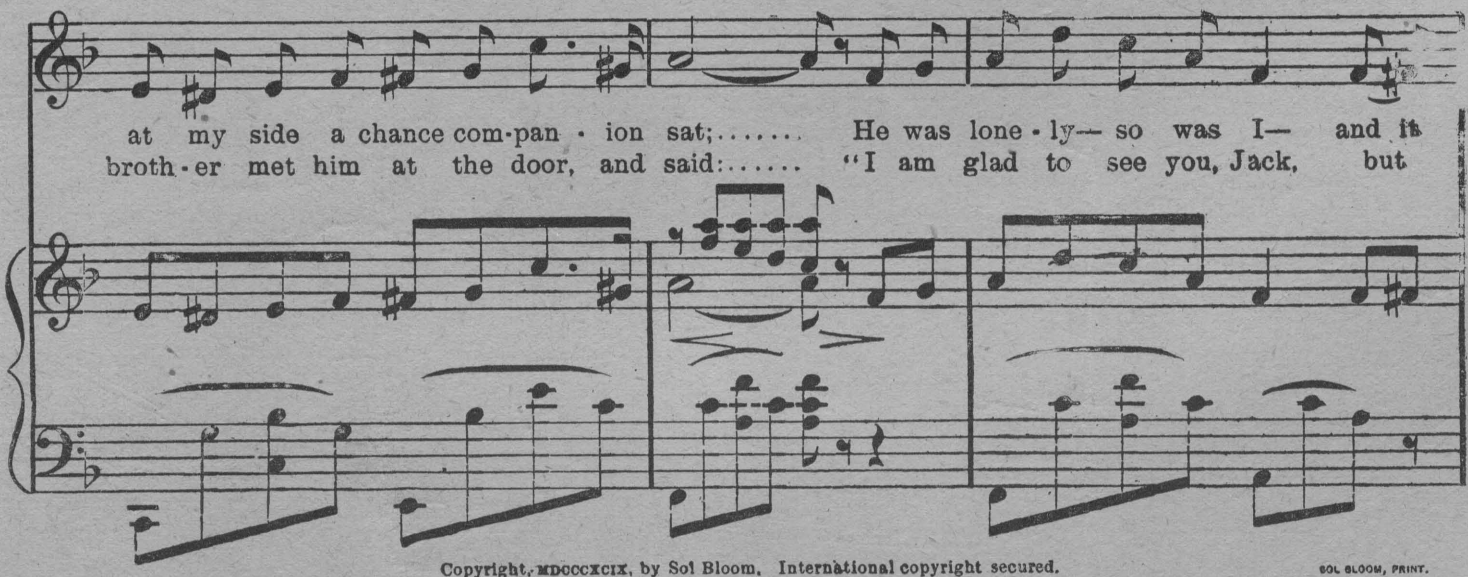
"Mother Doesn't Know I'm Coming Home."

Words and Chorus Melody by
RAYMOND A. BROWNE,
Composer of "Forever," and author of "Miss Virginia," etc.



1. I was sit - ting in a train that was speed - ing o'er the rails. While
2. When we reached our jour - ney's end, and with - in the de - pot stood, His



at my side a chance com - pan - ion sat;..... He was lone - ly— so was I— and it
broth - er met him at the door, and said:..... "I am glad to see you, Jack, but

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hap-pened that ere long We both, in friend-ly way, be - gan to chat..... Soon he
I've bad news to tell: You're just an hour too late, for moth-er's dead."..... In Jack's

told how, long a - go, he had left his boy - hood's home To
eyes the tear - drops stood, as he clasped his broth - er's hand— 'Twas a

seek for wealth in lands where friends were few;.... "But my wan-der - ings are done, for I'm
cru - el blow, that filled his heart with pain;..... And I thought with sad re - gret, as I

go - ing back at last To be with her whose love was al - ways true."
watched him stand-ing there. Of the hap - py words he'd spo - ken on the tr

CHORUS.

Mother doesn't know I'm coming home;..... Just to surprise her I've not told her;

For I wrote and asked them not to tell..... Till in my arms once more I hold her;

She'll be glad to see her wand'ring boy—... The boy who left her just to roam—... And for

worlds I wouldn't miss The welcome of her kiss, For moth-er doesn't know I'm coming home."....

Cres. *Rit.*